

THE WHIG STANDARD.



"Flag of the free! thy folds shall fly,
The sign of hope and triumph high."

FOR PRESIDENT,
HENRY CLAY,
OF KENTUCKY.

WASHINGTON.

MONDAY MORNING, DEC. 11, 1843.

THE HON. CAVE JOHNSON.

We have not seen the merits of this gentleman chronicled in one of the leading organs of the party to which he belongs, and is so distinguished an ornament and useful member. We must presume that envy has deterred those organs from doing him that justice to which he is entitled at their hands; or, it may be, and this is putting the most charitable construction upon their silence, that they, or some one of them, are preparing a labored eulogy, setting forth his eminent services to the party, especially of late, during the trying "crisis" through which it has passed. Possibly the modesty of the man, for modesty and worth are generally united in the same individual, shrinks from that just praise which is his due, and it is at his special request that "expressive silence speaks his praise." But having had no such request made to us, being in a situation as lookers on here in Vienna, to witness the part played by the different actors in the exciting and trying scenes which have just passed, and are now passing before us, and having admired the untiring industry, the unheard exertions, the indomitable courage, the unyielding firmness, and the unexampled skill and tact of the individual whose name heads this article, we think it but sheer justice to him and to the world to proclaim his merits. We emphatically declare that he is "the pilot who weathered the storm." It was to his skill, judgment, energy, firmness, and exertions, that during the late tempestuous times carried the party ship, bearing in it the political fortunes of ex-President Van Buren, safe through the breakers that threatened to overwhelm and dash it to pieces. He it was who inspired the faint-hearted with courage; who infused his own confidence and spirit into the trembling and wavering crew; who, while the Calhoun men were disposed to give the ship one direction, the Buchanan men another, and the three Cass men another, boldly took the helm himself, and guided her safe through the only channel she could pass without going upon the rocks. He feared not men, even the most able, and hesitated not to bring them up to the gangway and give them the cat with his own hands. Should any one doubt this, we will call upon Ames Kendall to sustain us, for well do we know he can do it—feelingly. Emphatically, therefore, we repeat, that Mr. Cave Johnson is "the pilot that weathered the storm," and should Mr. Van Buren ever again reach the haven of his desire, the White House, he can do no less than appoint Mr. Johnson his major-domo, or general of discipline and tactics.

There is one special act which we liked to have passed over in silence, for which we think Mr. Johnson ought to have due credit. Heretofore, and generally, he has performed the part of Cerberus at the Treasury door. Not a person knocked at it at whom he did not bark and show his teeth. So strict has he been in keeping guard, that all was considered safe and secure while he was present; even the war-worn and aged veteran of the revolution, could not approach for his pension, or the widow of an officer who had lost his life in the service of his country, for her pittance, without a growl from him. But, when one, who is expected to do valiant deeds for the party, is in danger of losing a portion of spoils by a proposition to give out the House printing by contract to the lowest responsible bidder, and thereby save to the country some forty or fifty thousand dollars, Mr. Johnson's sympathies for once gets the mastery of his watchfulness, and instead of turning upon him who is about to put his hand into the public chest, he turns upon him who endeavors to protect it from plunder. This is a most extraordinary and meritorious act of devotion to his party, and one which should not, and probably will not be forgotten; at least we shall do all in our power to prevent it from sinking into oblivion, and we hope the people, and Mr. Johnson's constituents, especially, will bear it in mind on all future occasions whenever he shall come before them; it is equally due to him and just to themselves that they should do so.

The Plebeian says there is to be another "coon campaign" and that the Whigs will again shake the old Union to the centre. Shouldn't wonder! Yes, Plebeian, "songs will be sung, the shouts will be raised, and the Coons will work! Yes, indeed!"—Hart. Cour.

"Will be!" Have they not already commenced?

THE GLOBE AND EXPOSITOR.

Modern Democrats, like quack doctors, will differ. When put to the torture recently, and required to say whether, if Mr. Tyler got the nomination, he would support him, the Globe man answered with a sturdy no; whereas the Expositor man holds up both hands, and declares he cannot go as far as that. One affects to go for regular nominations and party usages; but the other, a rich and independent Democrat, spurns all this claptrap, and utterly refuses to go into caucuses or conventions, unless, after carefully inspecting the machinery, he is satisfied the result will be a good grist to his own mill. It is extremely difficult to run the parallel between these "Democrats;" their principles diverge from the start, one being cursed with the pride of a full pocket, and the other with the humility of an empty one. We rather opine, however, that the Expositor is the harder Democrat in one sense, i. e., that he could stand the strongest mixed order of Subterranean Democracy, a qualification by no means to be sneezed at.

It is strange that such prominent Democrats should differ so much, especially when we consider that, physically, they are both "galvanized corpses"—both lean, Cassius-like, nimble demagogues—and, if we are not mistaken, *arcades ambo*, both Kentuckians. Extremes meet in the Kentucky breed of politicians, and we get from that region the noblest couriers and the sorriest hacks: but to continue our comparison. The Expositor seems to us to be the more social Democrat, or, to illustrate our meaning by a brief sketch, he comes nearer to what the old fishwoman called a "nice easy man," when she extolled, with tears in her eyes, the affability of her poor dear husband, who used to come home at night, sit right down on the floor by the fire, pull off his shoes and stockings, pick his toes, and be so agreeable.

The Globe lives at the court end of the city, in a splendid mansion, and keeps an abundance of servants in respectful attendance. The Expositor lives in a more modest style, and, if he have any domestics, most likely brings them to his own table. The Globe seldom shakes hands with a mechanic, but the Expositor is never so happy as when at hobnob with one of the bone and sinew of the land. Notwithstanding there are many other practical, essential differences in these expounders of the faith, the bold and the smooth demagogue are alike in the purpose at which they aim. Give to either the Government, (and we believe they both aspire to it,) and he would

"by contraries.
Excite all things; for no kind of traffic
Would he admit; no name of magistrate;
Letters should not be known; no use of service,
Of riches, or of poverty; no contracts,
Successions, bound of land, till, vineyard, none.
No use of metal, corn, or wine, or oil;
No occupation; all men idle, all;
And women too, but innocent and pure."

DUFF GREEN.

We see it stated in the late news from Europe that "General Duff Green has been figuring as the correspondent of the Times and other journals. The General has taken up the cudgels against the Rev. Sydney Smith. The Times has been 'down upon him.'" This gentleman, (by the bye, was he ever a General?) is perfectly right in taking up the cudgels in defence of his countrymen against the abusive attacks of the London press and such "Minor Canons" as the Rev. Sydney Smith as long as he is in London; but what is he doing there? Is he the agent of the Government? Is he there in a diplomatic character? Is he under pay as a public agent? We should like to know, and call upon the Government organ to answer these questions.

Another paragraph says, "General Duff Green has written a letter to the Times to combat the views of the American correspondent of that journal, and others, as to the impracticability of a commercial treaty between England and the United States."

It strikes us there is something very absurd and ridiculous in Mr. Green's figuring away in the public prints in England, and assuming a kind of semi-official tone in his communications, as if he spoke for our Government, though not officially, so as to make the Government responsible for whatever sentiments he may utter. Is Mr. Everett still the American Minister near the Court of St. James? We have seen no notice of his recall.

We were so forcibly struck with the dignity, piety, and we may almost say the sublimity of the sentiments expressed in the following article in the Madisonian a day or two ago, that we could not forbear transferring it to our columns. It presents a noble and interesting picture; one which can not but excite universal sympathy; a President without a party, but surrounded by a small band of patriots, breasting the attacks and assaults of his enemies, and pursuing with a firm and undaunted step the path of rectitude, honor and patriotism!

To the Friends of the Administration—whom we consider the true Constitutional Republicans of this day, we would respectfully remark, that however much their Chief may be reviled, and their own fancied weakness ridiculed by the partisans and presses whose hopes and prospects are based on the success of despotic political organizations; if a just God controls the impulses of the hearts of the people, and not only impels them in the end to vindicate the right, but to condemn the wrong; then those who have espoused the cause of an honest and upright President, though the temporary

victim of unmeasured obloquy, and "without a party," have no cause whatever to despair.

If the friends of the President believe that they advocate a just cause, (and if they did not believe it, the President would scorn their friendship,) they will stand firm, through all the trials which can be devised by the intolerant dictators of party. So far they have withstood the combined thunderbolts of the ultra Whig advocates of Mr. Clay, and the despotic clique which governs the Globe newspaper in this city. The first would fair put in operation all the Federal measures which have been so frequently condemned by a majority of the people within the last twelve years—(but their main desire is the elevation of their leader)—and the latter makes empty professions of Democratic principles, to maintain an ascendancy which will enable it to dictate to the people a long line of Presidents. We must war against both. The defeat of either will be a triumph for us, and one must soon be overthrown—perhaps both—in the end, certainly both.

When the population of the American Colonies did not exceed 3,000,000, we succeeded in a war of Independence against one of the mightiest of nations. Then, as now, our cause was just—now, as then, we may succeed. "A mere corporal's guard" of Republicans, of the old Revolutionary stamp, will do to begin with. And "The war of freedom once begun, &c., &c."

SIMULTANEOUS WHIG MEETINGS.

The proposition adopted by the great Whig meeting lately held in Philadelphia, to hold Whig meetings, either State, county, or township, simultaneously in all parts of the country, on the TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF FEBRUARY, the birthday of Washington, is one which meets our approbation, and, we trust, will be acted upon by the Whigs of the country generally. The idea that several hundred thousand Whigs are on that day pledging themselves to unite, heart and soul, in the great work of regenerating and disenthraling the country, and placing her in honest and able hands, cannot fail to inspire each individual with confident hope, and spur him on to action.

THE VAGARIES OF FASHION.

What freaks and fantasies that empress of dress, Fashion, occasionally cuts, in at one time concealing, and at another deforming, that most beautiful and graceful of all Nature's works, the female figure. A few years since, some lady of *ton*, who was shorn of her fair proportions by an unkind fortune or unlucky accident, invented the *bustle*, to conceal all defects of figure below the waist. Another unfortunate lady invented the art of padding the body of a dress, until lean and slab-sided *demoiselles* have as full and well-turned busts as those most richly endowed by dame Nature. A misshapen, round-shouldered leader of dress brought mantillas into use; whilst some other matron, in her grief over an unsightly waist, started the vogue of carrying a muff as large as a half bushel whenever a lady walks out. Thus it has been brought about, that by one ultraism piled upon another in fashionable dress, it has become utterly impossible for untutored eyes to learn anything of a lady's figure, except it be to know how many inches she stands in her shoes. Alas, for the poor bachelors! who have to hunt up a wife amidst those heaps of bran and cotton, satin and velvet, fur and feathers! Why a man can't tell whether he is waiting on one of Pharaoh's lean kind, or a buxom lassie of the plump Juno configuration! And if you endeavored to touch one, nothing less than a mattress-needle will reach through the outer envelopments! And this is all Fashion, Fashion!

One of the finest English poets informs us that "matches are made in Heaven." And it is very well that it is so, or we should be led to believe in the old saw, that during the prevalence of the present fashions "marrying is all a lottery."

NATIONAL THEATRE—WASHINGTON.

Lease, Mr. EMERY.—Manager, Mr. RICHINGS.

Prices of Admission—Boxes 75 cents; Second Tier 50 cents; Gallery 25 cents.

BENEFIT OF MR. GEORGE VANDENHOFF.

On Monday evening, December 11, 1843, will be presented the tragedy of

CATO.....Mr. G. VANDENHOFF.

To conclude with the favorite comedy of

THE WONDER.....Mr. G. VANDENHOFF.

Don Felix.....Mr. G. VANDENHOFF.

Doors open at 6 o'clock—performance to commence at 7 precisely.

TEMPERANCE FAIR.

THE Ladies of the Temperance Society, now holding a Fair at Carusi's Saloon for the benefit of the poor, respectfully inform the public that it will be continued **THREE DAYS LONGER**—Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday—and earnestly request all who are disposed to aid them in their laudable undertaking, to come forward and contribute their mite. There will be found fancy articles, the handiwork of beauty and genius, and at very moderate prices; there will also be found articles useful, and at low prices. In short, every article, both useful and ornamental, that is generally kept on such occasions, is there tastefully arranged, and at prices so reasonable, that those who want will not hesitate to purchase. To the friends of temperance, and to the friends of the poor, the Ladies feel assured that this appeal will not be disregarded.

dec 11

RAZORS, SHAVING SOAP, AND BRUSHES—have on hand a large and general assortment of the above articles, which will be sold at greatly reduced prices for cash. Also—

Hair, tooth, cloth, nail, whisker, and shoe Brushes. Buffalo, shell, and Brazilian side, tuck, and neck Combs.

Buffalo, horn, and ivory dressing combs. Shell, ivory, buffalo, and horn pocket combs. Together with a great variety of useful and fancy articles, may always be found at

CLEPHANE'S
Perfumery and Fancy Emporium, corner of Penn. av. and 13th st., under Mad. Office.

dec 9

THE FOREIGN NEWS.

BY THE ACADIA.

Very little news of interest has been brought by the Acadia. Ireland continues to be agitated, and the law proceedings against O'Connell are so tardy from technical difficulties, and the bill of indictment is too complex and involves so many individuals, that it is not inaptly compared to a Bill in Chancery, and the arguments on the demurrer are likely to occupy as much time as the Punic War. These proceedings, therefore, can do nothing to allay the agitation, although they may prevent large gatherings of the people. Great anxiety prevails to get rid of O'Connell, but even if successful, there is great doubt whether the real difficulties are overcome. Discontent and evils have long existed in Ireland, O'Connell endeavors to reform them, and hence is his popularity. When four millions of peasantry endure want, penury, and hunger, any man espousing their cause will be popular, and if O'Connell was removed to-day, some one would succeed him in the cause to-morrow. The difficulty lies within the compass of a nut-shell. Landlords will not live in Ireland, and they pinch their tenants to death, to raise ways and means to enable them to live elsewhere. When benevolent landlords will live on their estates, and take an interest in the welfare of their tenants, Ireland will prosper and agitation cease, and not till then. Tax the absent proprietors heavily to support the poor, and they will soon fall back upon their possessions. The anti-Corn Law League gains strength daily—women now flock to the theatres to hear the speeches against the operations of the Corn Laws. From a small body of persons, the League has increased to an enormous extent—the confederacy cannot be written or clamored down, it is composed of common sense practical men. Members in favor of the Reform are getting elected to Parliament, and Ministers will find concessions on this point indispensable, or they will be left in a minority. The modification of the Corn Laws in England will be invaluable to the agriculturist in this country. The determination of the Spanish Cortes to do away with the Regency and declare the Queen of age, (although only thirteen,) may tend greatly to tranquilize that country. Since her interview with the Ministers and her first act of power, we should infer, that for her age, she is reflective and promising. Under the Regent Christina, there were constant outbreaks—under Espartero, repeated revolutions; and if Isabella marries a son of Louis Philippe, the tranquility of Spain may be permanently secured. The Spanish Minister Navarez, requested the Governor of Gibraltar to order away the followers of Espartero. Sir Robert Wilson in refusing to do so, reminded Navarez that he himself had for a considerable time taken refuge within that fortress. Very little is said of the revolution in Italy, or the condition of Secret Societies. The Duke Aumale had solicited the Pope to grant an amnesty to the revolting Bolognese, which we presume will be done. Severe punishments at this time might kindle a flame throughout Italy. There are serious troubles in Egypt, Mehemet Ali cannot subdue the revolt of the Pacha of Soudan, and has organized his army and navy, and placed the same on the war establishment. This Pacha is a man of great energy, and has no doubt been urged on by Russia, who in carrying on her intrigues against the Ottoman Porte, is constantly exciting disaffection in Circassia, Persia, Syria, and Egypt, and by thus dividing and distracting the attention and impairing the resources of Turkey, that country will finally fall a prey to the Lion of the North. The moment the railroads are completed to the Black sea, we shall hear of important movements.—N. Y. Sun.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

Several manufacturers of Leeds are about leaving for Constantinople, where they will superintend large establishments, under liberal salaries from the Sultan.

Since the opening of the Thames Tunnel upward of 1,640,000 persons have passed through it.

Sir Hugh Evelyn has been discharged by the Insolvent Debtor's Court, after an imprisonment of 18 years in the Queen's Bench.

Mr. Sands, an American merchant of great eminence, has been elected Mayor of Liverpool for the ensuing year.

Dr. A. Petit, who was sent on a scientific mission to Abyssinia, by the Museum of Natural History of Paris, lost his life in crossing one of the branches of the blue Nile. He was seized by a Crocodile and devoured.

The Empress of Russia has determined to come to Germany in the spring, and to spend eight or ten weeks at Sans Souci, in the circle of her family.

Prince Albert of Prussia is dangerously ill.

The Duchess of Orleans attended the Lutheran Church in Paris, on Sunday last, for the first time since the death of the Duke. She appeared greatly affected.

The Bombay Times mentions the liberation of 7,000 Christian slaves from galling bondage, at the intercession of Captain Harris, late Ambassador to Abyssinia; whilst hundreds of doomed Pagan prisoners, taken in the bloody foray witnessed by the British embassy, were set at large.

Dreadful Shipwreck and Loss of Life.—A dreadful storm occurred on the night of the 28th of August, in and off the coast of Algoa Bay, Cape of Good Hope, by which four valuable ships, valued between £30,000 and £40,000, were lost, as also several lives. The first vessel was the Elizabeth Rowell, the next the Sea Gull, founded, and all on board, 45 in number, perished. By this catastrophe, we are informed, ten widows and twenty-five children are left destitute. Another vessel, the Laura, was also lost, with all hands, in Algoa Bay.

His Holiness the Pope has directed that prayers be offered up every day in the Pontifical Chapel for the safety, long life, and success of Ireland's Liberator.

It was said that the iron steamer Great Britain would be sent from Bristol to London about Christmas, and that she will cross the Atlantic early in the spring.

Parliament has been further prorogued to Tuesday, the 19th of December.

The late Municipal Elections in Scotland.—So far as the accounts of the Scotch Municipal Elections have reached us, the Liberal party may be said to have carried every thing before them. The exceptions are few in number, and in places of little importance. This mighty change is to some extent attributable to the progress of free trade opinions, but in a great degree to the disruption of the Kirk. The cross-fire of the Non-Indifferentists distracted the Liberal party, and for three or four years, it is now paralyzing the Conservatives.

LOCAL NEWS.

THEATRE.—We call attention to the performances announced for this evening at the theatre. They are the tragedy of *Cato*, and the comedy of *The Wonder*: a classical and varied entertainment, offered by Mr. G. Vandenhoff for his benefit. His performance of *Richard III.* on Saturday night was greeted throughout with the warmest applause, and loudly cheered at the conclusion of the play. We bespeak for him a fashionable and full house this evening. *Cato* is a play, the sentiments of liberty contained in which, particularly recommend it to our feelings; the Senate scene is an admirable display of eloquence, and the celebrated soliloquy on the immortality of the soul can never be forgotten. We feel assured that the character of *Cato* will find a worthy representative in Mr. Vandenhoff.

"MOCCASIN TRACKS! INDIANS ABOUT!"—A delegation from a tribe of Indians arrived in this city on Friday last, and put up at Maher's Globe Hotel. It is said they are from Iowa, and their object, to make a treaty with the Government for the sale of lands. The delegation consists of five persons: two chiefs and three braves.

WHAT! AGAIN?—The ladies of the *Temperance Fair* sent us another present on Saturday last. About 11 o'clock, A. M., (good lunch time) we received, by the hands of a polite little fellow, a basket filled with some of the good things of life. There were jellies, fruit, cakes of various kinds, &c., &c. We begin to think that we are "marvellously proper men," since we have been so favorably noticed by the *Fair* ladies. We intend to "decorate," chase up our change, and appear in *propria persona* this evening; so look out, ladies! By the way, it will be seen by a reference to the advertisement below, that the managers have concluded to continue open for three evenings more.

Our Asmodeus informs us that the attendance at the Fair on Saturday evening was the largest of the week; that the music was fine, the ladies very beautiful, and, to judge from the spirit with which the gentlemen pitched into the edibles, that they were not only excellent, but, that the attacking party were savagely hungry.

We have received from the publisher, Mr. Sage, of the German National Gazette, of this city, a diagram of the House of Representatives, showing the location of the members and officers of that body. It is a beautiful piece of typography, and we congratulate him upon the success of his undertaking. Persons having business at the House will find it a valuable auxiliary. They can be had of the publisher at his office on E street, between 9th and 10th streets.

ARRIVALS AT THE PRINCIPAL HOTELS.

INDIAN QUEEN (BROWN'S) HOTEL.
Thomas Wood, J. W. Barker, R. M'Gregor, O. Beall, Z. Beall, and J. R. Arman, Md.; Dr. Crump, James Orr, T. J. Grinnell, Mr. Pleasants, John A. Hunnicutt, Jesse Curtis, Thomas J. Keen, Peyton Gravelly, and Dr. Gooch, lady, and servant, Va.; Hon. J. Foster, Hon. Jos. Buffington, J. B. Branley, A. Plumer, Penn.; Horace Greeley, S. Aichtenhem, J. W. Sturman, Geo. P. Lord, and Mr. Wood, New York; Mr. Dowell, of the World; H. Williamson, Ga.; Dr. Gans, two ladies, and servant, Ala.; A. J. Ames, Tenn.; Charles L. Pettigrew, N. C.; F. H. Worrell, Mass.

CITY (FULLER'S) HOTEL.
John Graham, Philad.; H. Baldwin, N. Y.; J. Parker, Conn.

EUROPEAN (GALABURN'S) HOTEL.
Mr. Hart, N. Y.; Signor Martini, of the Italian opera.

EXCHANGE (TYLER'S) HOTEL.
E. Stuart, N. J.; Mr. Goggin, Va.

TEMPERANCE (BEER'S) HOTEL.
Wm. Heaton, N. Y.; A. McCready, Va.; T. B. Avery, N. H.

VIRGINIA (SWEETING'S) HOTEL.
Mr. Osborn, Mr. Bastable, and Mr. Lake, Va.

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF GEORGETOWN.

DECEMBER 9, 1843.

ARRIVED.

Several bay and river craft, with vegetables and fish.

CLEARED.

Schr. Colonel De Rust, Applehart, for Havre de Grace.

Schr. Julia, Van Guilder, for New York.

Schr. Excellent, Davis, for New York.

Schr. Chief, Van Name, for New York.

Schr. Repeater, Travers, for Baltimore.

MECHANICAL RIFLEMEN, ATTENTION!—A stated meeting of the Corps will be held at the Armory on THIS (Monday) evening, at 7 o'clock, when every member is expected to attend.

dec 11 GEO. K. BOYD, Secretary.

BOWLING SALOON

NOW OPEN.

J. M. FARRAR, PROPRIETOR.

SITUATED ON THE

CORNER OF SIXTH STREET AND MISSOURI AVENUE.

dec 11-1m

SEALING WAX, which burns without a light, just received at

dec 7 GILMAN'S Drug Store.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The subscribers would inform the citizens of Washington that they have on hand a neat assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES, which they will do well to call and examine.

They will also make up work of every description, from a Cork sole boot to a Lady's slipper, as well as as cheap as it can be done in this city. As they have not grown rich on the public as yet, they cannot afford to sell at COST, but will be satisfied with a small profit.

Repairing, &c., shall receive prompt attention.

MOORE & TILPINE, 1001

One door from the corner of 10th street and

dec 7-1f Penn. avenue, north side.